MARVEL
VENOM
6
WAY
MEDINA
VLASCO
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Patricia Robertson
Communications Specialist

"The Suit"

PREVIOUSLY...

Seemingly having escaped from a mysterious research station near the Arctic, the alien being known as "Venom" took its bloody vendetta on to another secluded location: U.S. Radar Station "Christmastown."

During Venom's siege of the radar station, another mysterious entity emerged: "The Suit," a sentient, self-regenerating being who is fiercely determined to isolate and destroy Venom. Ultimately, The Suit failed and Venom escaped. Leaving only a single survivor: Lieutenant Patricia Robertson.

Venom now knows it is being pursued. Before, it had wanted only to escape and feed—now, it knows that it must hide. The element of surprise has been lost and The Suit must now chase Venom down before it reaches civilization and becomes impossible to isolate.

Venom is on the run—but is it running *away*...

...or *toward* something?

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RUN

DANIEL WAY WRITER PACO MEDINA PENCILS JUAN VLASCO INKS
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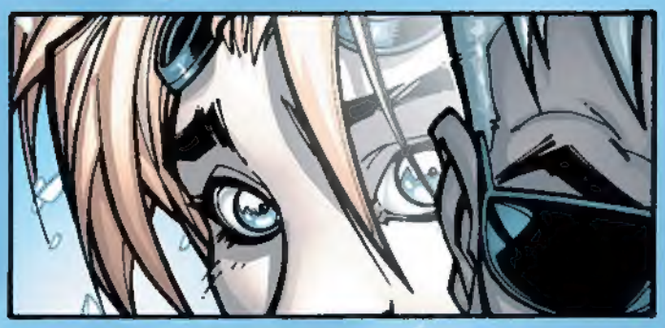
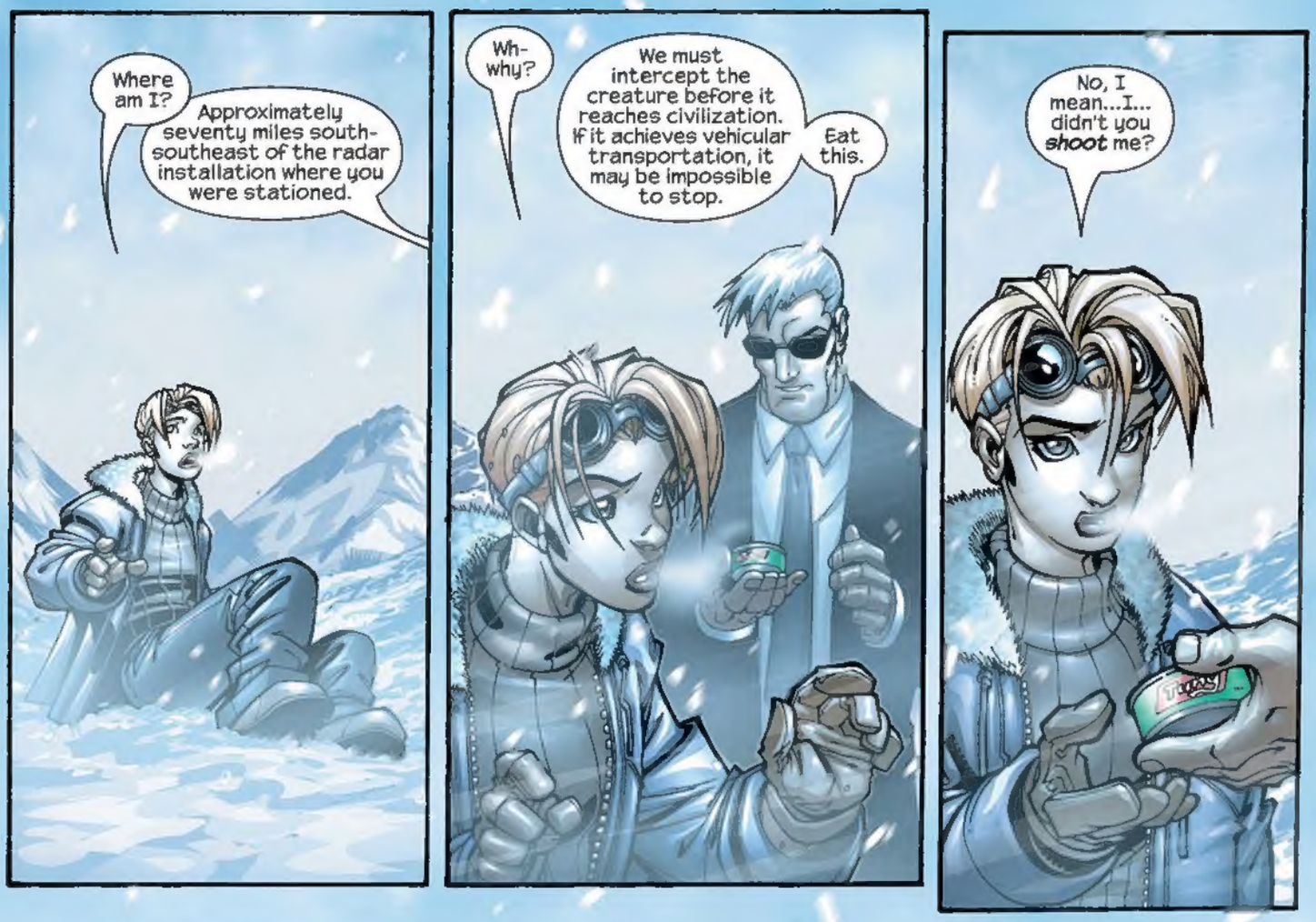
Mmmm...



AHHHH!

UUFFF!

Wh-what--?
You should eat.

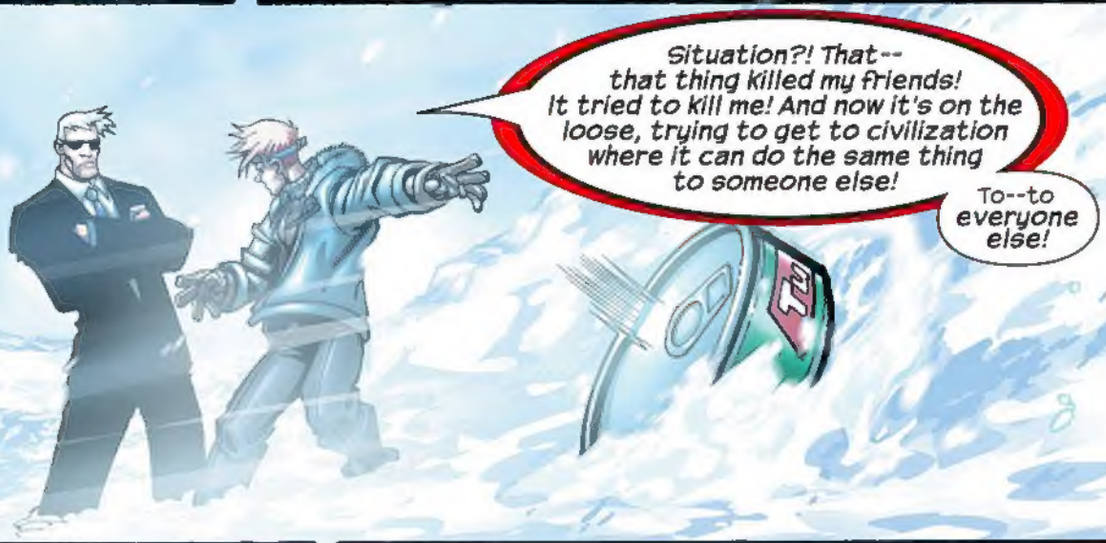

Where am I?
Approximately seventy miles south-southeast of the radar installation where you were stationed.
Wh-why?
We must intercept the creature before it reaches civilization. If it achieves vehicular transportation, it may be impossible to stop.
Eat this.
No, I mean...I... didn't you shoot me?

Yes.

We must move quickly.

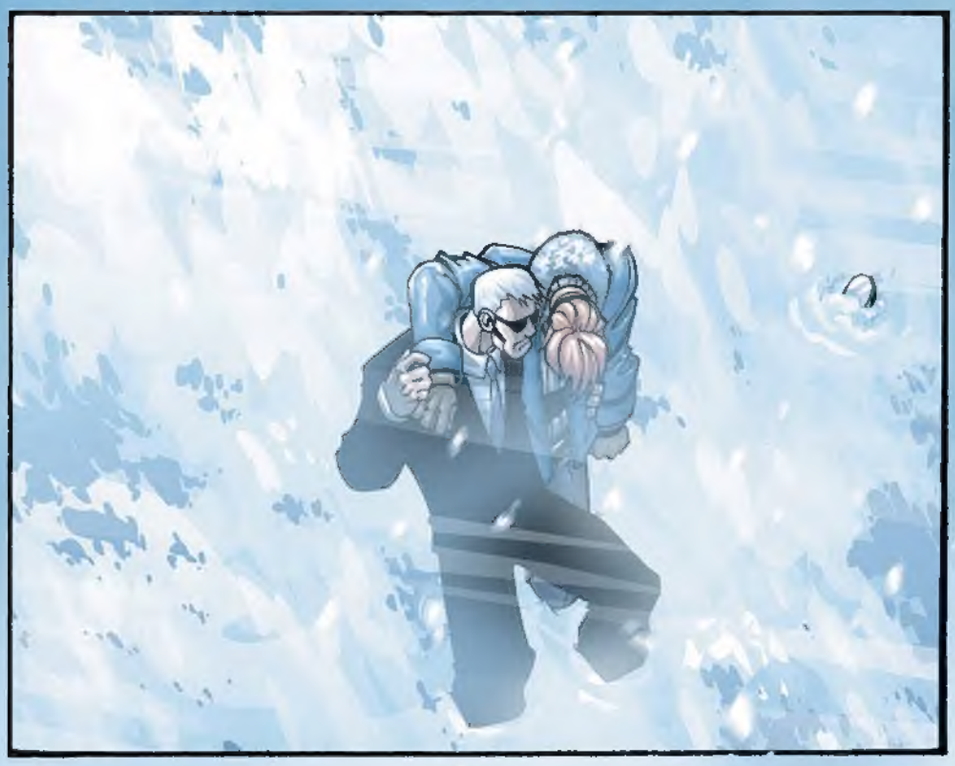
I--I need to contact my superiors, let them know what's going on...

No.
You must not tell anyone about the creature or about my presence here. It is important that this situation be handled quickly and without interference.


Situation?! That-- that thing killed my friends! It tried to kill me! And now it's on the loose, trying to get to civilization where it can do the same thing to someone else!
To--to everyone else!

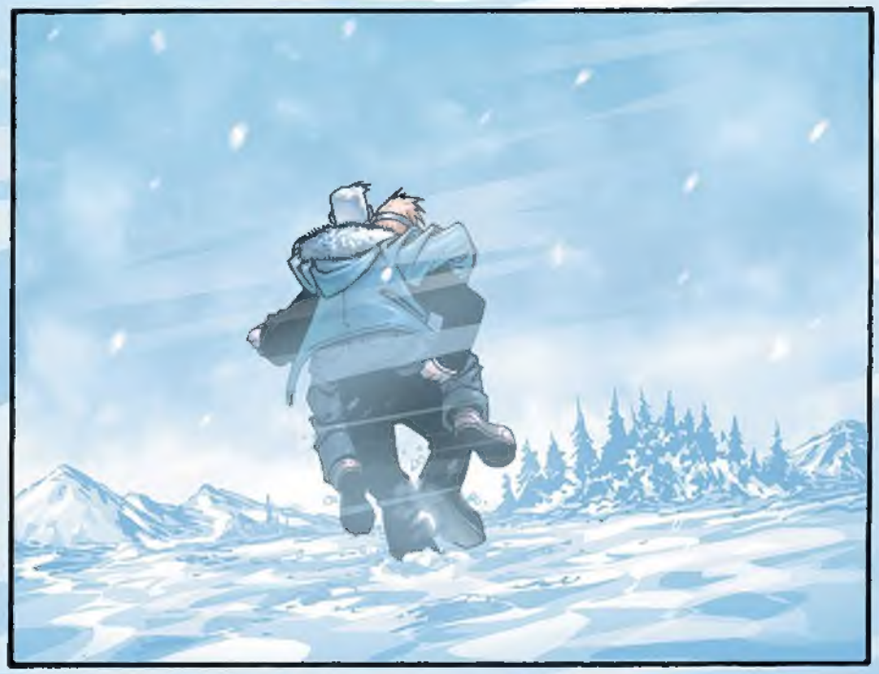
And I am absolutely sure that the U.S. military could do a helluva lot better than you did at stopping the damn th--

FZZZAAAKK!



DEET
DEET
DEET

TARGET
LOCATED

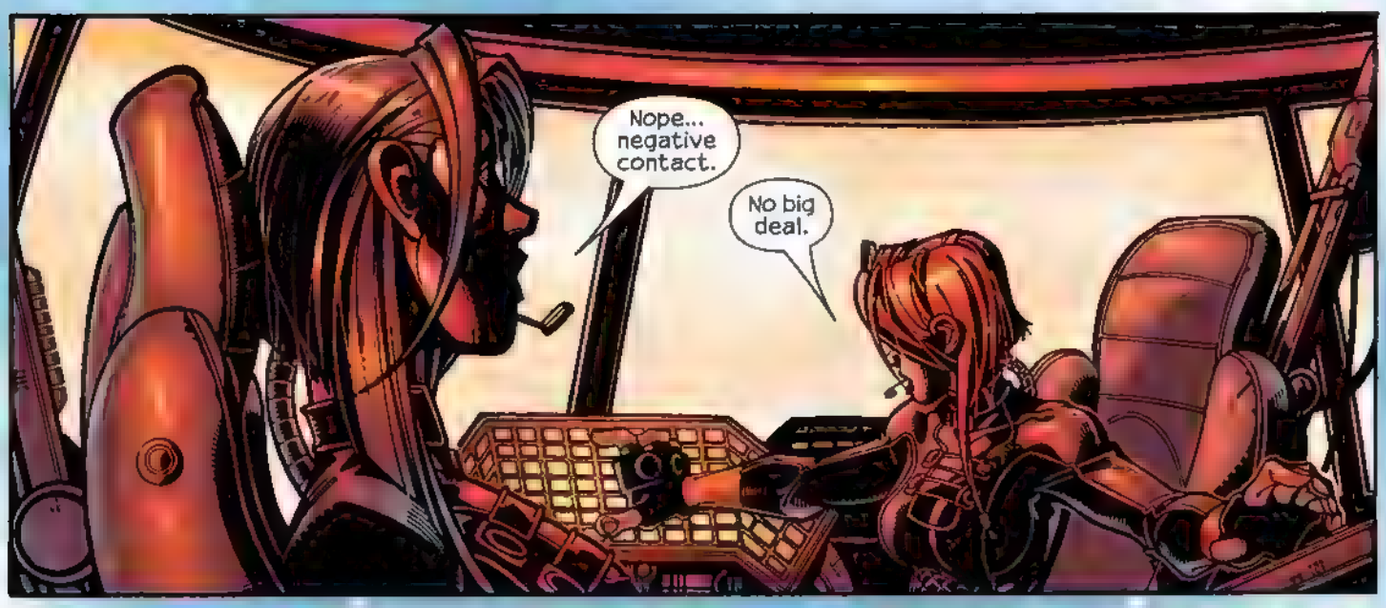


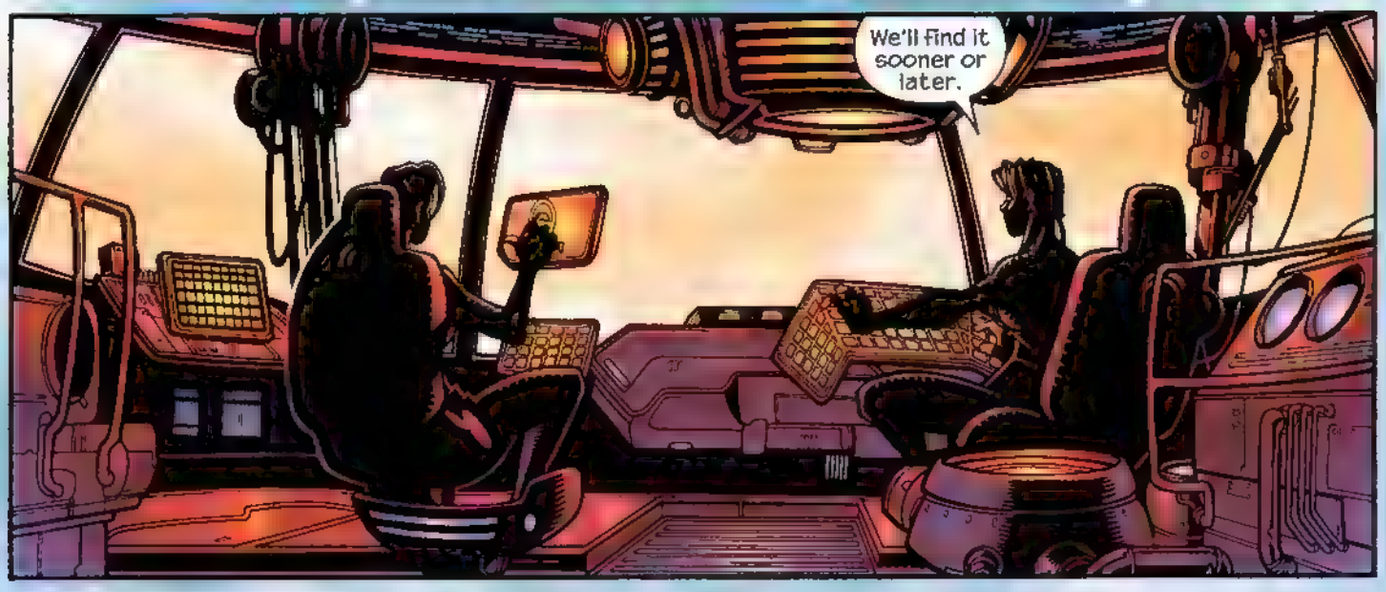
BLEEP
POSSIBLE HOST ORGANISM: SCANNING FOR CONTAGION

RRRWWAAAWWRR!
SCANNING COMPLETED:
NIL THREAT
Hrn?
FWISH!
I will tolerate no further interference.

VVVVMMMMMMM
FZZZZZ
VVVVMMMMMMM
VVVVMMMMMMM

VVVMMMMMMM


Nope... negative contact.
No big deal.


We'll find it sooner or later.

It's not like we don't know where it's going...

OZZZZT

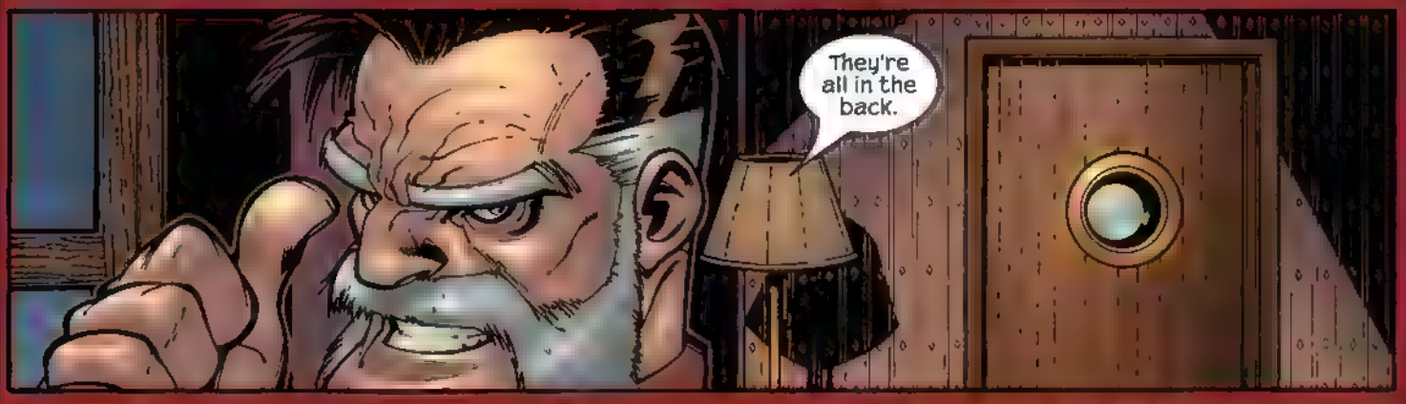
BEEP BEEP

The situation has become more complicated.
There are others now searching for the creature.
...Yes, I understand. We will reach the settlement before dawn. I fear that the creature will have already become entrenched by then, though.
...Yes, I have a contingency plan.

VOICI, NORTHWEST TERRITORIES
"...Yes, I know where it is going."
Open up, Orrie! It's Clem!
C'mon in, Clem...
Took ya long enough! What'cha doin' in here?
Just killin' time 'til you showed up.

I hope you fellas brought plenty o' money, 'cuz I'm feelin' lucky tonight!
Well, if that's your *poker-face*, I think you might be in for some disappointment.

Where *is* everybody?


They're all in the back.

So ya started **without** me?
Naw, Clem--we wouldn't do that. I mean...

...you're the life of the party!

exo
Hey, Clam?

you still feeling lucky?

Nuh... nuh...

FWOP!

Come on, Clem...
I know you've got one good scream in you.

AAAAIIEEE!

VVRRRRRRNNNNNN!
A full tank of gas, a beautiful evening...
Let's go paint the town red.

BOB'S
BAR
Can I, uh...get you somethin' to drink?
Water.
Sure ya don't want some scotch in there...?
BOB'S
BAR
Just water.
Heh... thirsty, huh?
More.

How many people live in this settlement?
Settlement... y'mean here in *Voici*? Oh, I dunno...maybe a *hundred, hundred-fifty*. Mostly loggers an' pipeline workers.
Ain't exactly the kinda place to raise a family, y'know?
You two ain't from around here, *are* ya?
How'd you guess?

I just know these things.
To be continued.

EMPIRE